

THE INTELLIGENCER

ESTABLISHED 1860.

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SEMI-WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER
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ADVERTISING

Rates will be furnished on application. No advertising discontinued except on written order.

The Intelligencer will publish brief and rational letters on subjects of general interest when they are accompanied by the names and addresses of the authors and are not of a defamatory nature. Anonymous communications will not be noticed. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

In order to avoid delays on account of personal absence, letters to The Intelligencer intended for publication should not be addressed to any individual connected with the paper, but simply to The Intelligencer.

SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1915.

WEATHER FORECAST

Fair in the interior; unsettled on the coast Saturday and Sunday.

The submarine seems to be the David of the seas.

Probably the Russians reason that "he who fights and runs away will live to fight another day."

"All Roads Lead to Rome," but the Austrian armies might find them a bit difficult of travel just now.

Will the decline in the price of whiskey and the advance in the price of beef affect the price of stew?

Anderson County people say, "With all thy faults, I love thee, still."—Newberry Observer. But with an ever decreasing majority.

Caption over a newspaper illustration: "330,000,000 Hellness and Man She Will Wed." Yep, we imagine she's the one doing the marrying.

The good die young. Then we know some folks who, if they don't change their way, are going to make Methuselah look like an infant.

Thaw to the reporters: "I am merely a private citizen of Pittsburgh and my movements are of very little interest." B' gosh! he talks sane, anyway.

Some of the pictures printed recently of J. P. Morgan look like most anybody, from Julius Caesar down the line to one of the cuts in Bo Evans' ad in the Anderson papers.—Pickens Sentinel. The fact is, Bo Evans fished out a cut that looked like Morgan and ran it in his ad the morning following the shooting of the financier. That's how much he's on the job as an advertiser—with a punch as well as "the store with a conscience."

We'd care our plug hat for a late copy of a daily newspaper that doesn't contain a war of war.—Barnwell Sentinel. We hear expressions like that every day. We are living in the most interesting and the most momentous period in the world's history, and how a man of average intelligence can, in the titanic maelstrom of mankind's greatest war, pass understanding, is a wonder we are contentedly referred to by foreigners as "narrow, bigoted, self-satisfied and self-interested dollar chasing Yanks."

POOR MEN'S HOTELS.

A clean, comfortable bed in a clean, comfortable room, a shower bath, a clean night-shirt and slippers and the use of shaving and other toilet utensils, all for the price of ten cents—that is what is promised by the Rufus F. Dawes Hotel Association, which plans to establish a chain of poor men's hostels in various cities throughout the country. The first one is being built in Boston.

It is no sense a charity, as the Rufus Fearing Dawes hotel in Chicago is to some extent. That institution, built as a memorial to the son of Mr. Dawes, a Chicago business man, has served as a sort of laboratory for the working out of a hotel to provide respectable accommodations very cheaply on a paying basis. Mr. Dawes and his assistants are satisfied that they have solved the problem. The chain of hotels will be run as straight business institutions. With the low rate mentioned for lodging, and similar rock-bottom prices for nourishing meals, and patrons paying for everything they get, a return of 4 per cent on the investment is expected.

What the system may mean for the big cities, especially during a hard winter, may be judged from the fact that in the first year's operation of the Dawes hotel in Chicago it accommodated 180,000 guests and served 60,000 meals.

John Wannamaker suggests that the United States be loaned a hundred billion dollars, without interest, with which to purchase Belgium. All right, John, start your list and we will subscribe the "without interest" portion.

THE FORD THIRD PSALM.

The Ford is my automobile, I shall not want. It maketh me to lie down under it; it sourth my soul and it leadeeth me in the paths of ridicule for its nameake. Yea, though I ride through the valleys I'm towed up the hills, for I fear no evil; thy rod and thy engine discomfote me; it annoieth my head with oil, my radiator runneth over. I prepare for blowouts in the presence of mine enemies. Surely if this thing follows me all the days of my life I shall dwell in the bug-house forever.—Exchange.

We feel like apologizing for reprinting anything so shamefully sacrilegious. What a pity that one of the most beautiful passages in all literature, and one that is perhaps nearer the hearts of the followers of the Cross than any other chapter of Holy Writ is made the basis of a parody so utterly senseless.

There comes to mind from across the chasm of fleeting years the vision of an open grave into which a little white casket had just been lowered; of the heart-broken mother of the child who had met a sudden and tragic death and other sorrowing relatives gathered about; of a lowering sun gilding the tree tops and golden rays filtering through gently swaying branches upon the flowers banked about; of a minister repeating the Twenty-Third Psalm while a choir of silvery voices softly rendered a hymn that was appropriate. That particular passage made an impression upon us then that will live forever.

What a pity, we say, that anything so beautiful, so sacred, so dear to the hearts of so many countless thousands should be made the basis of sickening nonsense and doggerel. This brings us to another thought, that of the language in which the Gospel of Christ is preached by the celebrated and doubtless consecrated man of God, the Rev. "Billy" Sunday. There are many who are opposed to the manner of his preaching, the slang he uses, the gestures he employs and his illustrations. But there are just as many, if not more, who defend his methods, saying, "If he can take the language of the back-alley and the base-ball diamond and win souls for Christ, let him do it."

Well enough, but we have often wondered if Mr. Sunday couldn't in some way manage to employ decorous language and yet do effective work. It may be cranky, but we somehow believe in the "eternal fitness of things," and the manner of the preaching of the Rev. Mr. Sunday somehow doesn't fit in with that idea. The author of the parody on the Twenty-Third Psalm, if he wrote it to advertise the Ford automobile, might argue thusly: "If it is necessary to parody the Scriptures to advertise Fords more effectively, then go to it." And that wouldn't sound very nice.

ONE WHO KNOWS.

"There is a dearth of news this week, and, apropos of that, let me say that I heartily agree with you in your editorial on the lack of pleasure and harmless amusements for young people in small towns, not only

for young people but the old ones as well.

"Without a little pleasure and diversion of some kind, we, young and old, would become so set in our ways, so narrow-minded and selfish that eventually our minds and speech would be like a rusted and creaking hinge, its usefulness impaired, every movement a discord.

"Life is hard at best; young people are young only once. Help them to have a little pleasure. Get out of the narrow rut the small towns are running in, broaden and make happier the lives of the old as well as the young."

The above was received in yesterday's mail from one of The Intelligencer's correspondents living in a small town, and she is a lady. Coming as it does from a resident of a village in which there is little that transpires to break the monotony of life in the more remote towns—only two trains or so a day, few visitors, probably not a motion picture show, few if any tourists whizzing by in their cars, no parks, no musical concerts, no public playground, only the same old routine day in and day out—coming as it does from one who knows what life in the small towns is, the communication arrests our attention more than if it had come from a person living in any other environment.

Here is a cry going up for harmless amusement, diversion of some sort, for a change from the daily grind, for something to break the monotony of life in the village. Her desire is not un-natural. Every normal person likes amusement, every normal person frets under the yoke of monotony. What shall our answer be to that demand?

The chances are if our correspondent were a young man she would long since have gone to the city; not alone in search of diversion, but to live in an environment that's different, where the advantages are greater in all lines, where there's enough of interest going on to keep whatever kind of work he was engaged in from becoming irksome, where there are opportunities for harmless amusement after work hours, where the natural appetite for legitimate entertainment has an opportunity to be fed.

Again we ask, what shall our answer be to that demand? Shall we say to them "Keep away from our cities, where the paths of the young are beset by pitfalls." Shall we say to them "Leave this form of amusement alone; go not near that place; do not do this; stay away from that; let all these things that pertain to amusements alone; the form of amusement may not be wrong per se, but let it alone anyway for it might lead to evil."

Frankly, it is a great big question. Too big to be answered offhand, too big to be brushed aside by any one person. It is one that must be thought out and worked out like any other great problem over which the world has fretted and russed. In advocating in a previous utterance more of the harmless amusements for the young people of the small towns, we were not attempting to teach our young people that their leaders and preachers and lawmakers are puritanical and narrow, and we were not exhorting them to break faith with their churches. To the young people who wish for amusements we would say, "If your indulgence in such-and-such a form of amusement will cause you to break with your church, or place your Christian life in jeopardy, then flee from it as you would a rank case of leprosy. Do absolutely nothing that will for a moment undermine the beautiful structure which you have builded."

We must, on the other hand, consider whether it is wise or the safer thing to do in the long run to keep the young people of our towns away from amusements. There were and are men and women who believed and still believe that to live a pure life on this earth one must renounce the world and all its pleasures and shut himself or herself within the lonely walls of a monastery perched on some bleak mountain side, far removed from the world and its wicked ways. But we are now taught that monasticism is wrong; that the man or the woman of God should not partake themselves to the cloister and there spend their days in thanking the Almighty that they are not like their brethren and sisters of the sinful world, but should be out in the sin-cursed world lifting up their fallen fellow-man and pointing out to them the way of righteousness.

If we would keep our young people confined to the country towns, away from the cities and their pitfalls, would we not, in a sense, be making monks and nuns of them? It is generally conceded that our people of the rural districts are the "salt of

the earth," and that their children have been brought up aright and the principles of right drilled into their lives. Is it impossible, then, for these young people, born and bred in the ways of righteousness, to come to our cities and live and partake of its harmless amusements without contributing to the deterioration of those amusements. Would they not, on the other hand, prove as leaven to the city's life, infusing into it new principles and moral stamina. But if they must remain in the small towns, is it unwise to allow them to indulge in the harmless amusements which they would find in the cities, and the craving for which is responsible for many of them going to the cities?

Atlanta has had an "obey-less" marriage ceremony performed. Well, the wife probably would have done as she pleased anyhow, so what's the difference.

BUILDING SHIPS.

The shipbuilding productivity of the United States has increased enormously since the war began. All our shipyards on both the eastern and western seaboard are running at capacity. Five yards on the Delaware river are now building 48 merchantmen, and the New England yards show just as striking an out-break of activity. A great shipyard is being built in Alabama, and others are projected.

Many of these new vessels, perhaps most of them, are for foreign nations. European shipyards are so busy now with naval work that orders for trading vessels naturally come to us, in spite of the higher cost of building them here.

The result is that the country is rapidly getting the best equipment it has ever had for turning out merchant craft of all types and sizes. We shall soon have facilities for building the great merchant marine that the nation needs and wants. When the war ends, foreign orders will fall off and our shipyards will be free to work for American shippers and help restore our flag to the seas.

But will the shipyards get the orders for American ships? That will depend on whether congress relaxes the severity of our seamen's law. It is possible now, at war rates for transportation, to operate ships under the LaFollette law at a profit in the European trade routes. When prices become normal again, most of our ship owners may follow the example of the Pacific companies, and sell the ships they own—net to mention the improbability of their buying any new ones—if they are not enabled to compete with the foreign-owned lines on more nearly equal terms.

Rapid fire questions in school of patriotism: What is the national hymn? What is the national air? Repeat the lines of both? Name the authors of each? Now whistle the tune of each?

MEASURING SPELLING ABILITY.

Seven out of every 100 third-grade public-school children can not spell "has." This and other curious evidences of the special problems inherent in the teaching of spelling are brought out by Dr. Leonard P. Ayres, of the Russell Sage Foundation, in a study just published.

As a result of combining the four most extensive studies that have been made to identify the words commonly used in different sorts of English writing, Dr. Ayres has selected the 1,000 words that constitute 90 per cent of the language ordinarily used. This selection was made from various English authors, from four Sunday newspapers of Buffalo, N. Y., and from the business and family correspondence of over 2,000 adults. The objects of the study was to "develop a scale for measuring attainment in the spelling of common words on the part of school children."

Cooperating with the city superintendents in 84 cities of the United States, Dr. Ayres had the 1,000 commonest words tested by an aggregate of 1,400,000 spellings secured from 70,000 public-school children. The result, according to Dr. Ayres, made it possible to accurately measure spelling ability, and to compute the amount of improvement in spelling the same words from grade to grade.

By a scale arrangement, extending on a line from 0 to 100, "spelling ability" is easily and scientifically determined. For example, nine words of most frequent use, viz., "the," "in," "so," "no," "now," "man," "ten," "bed," "top," revealed that second-grade pupils, on an average, spelled correctly 94 per cent of these words. At the other extreme of the scale the words "judgment," "recommend," and "allege" were found to be spelled correctly by just 50 per cent of eighth-grade pupils. Percentages above and

These Specials For Saturday Are Sure to Find Eager Buyers--

Sock Special

A handsome, comfortable and serviceable quality hose that we have shown all this season in regular stock. Particularly popular with those who like a very light weight and a snug fitting ankle. Double heel and toe, made of thread silk, fibre plated. These are from our regular stock of 35c socks. Colors, black, blue, light navy white, palm beach and champagne. Special Saturday only25c

Shirt Special

A lot of several dozen Princely Shirts, made of very thin, strong fabric for mid summer wear. These shirts are in delicate tints of blue, green, tan and also in white. Selected from our regular stock of shirts of the famous Princely Brand, a shirt which we've sold regularly for years. This is a small lot and we would suggest you see them early. The price Saturday35c

Tie Special

About fifteen dozen special Tub Ties made on the popular De Joinville shape, wide but without flowing ends. Ties that are guaranteed to stand the test of the tub and the rub. These ties are manufactured to retail at 25c. Saturday only, we offer the lot at, 2 for25c

Straw Hat Sale

Our straw hat clearance is proving quite a saving to men donning their second straw lids of the season. The prices now offer great savings. \$2.50 Straw Hats\$1.50 \$3.00 Straw Hats\$2.00 \$4.00 Straw Hats\$2.50 \$5.00 Panamas (few)\$3.75

Shoe Special

Lot of Hanan \$6 and \$5.50 in all leathers except vic and all sizes to 10; but not all leathers in all the sizes. This is a very special value at\$3.95

Bo Evans & Co.
SPOT CASH CLOTHIERS

"The Store with a Conscience"

below these would indicate variations from the normal in spelling.

Dr. Ayres finds that "intellectual abilities are distributed in much the same way among people as are physical traits. Just as there are few dwarfs, many people of medium height, and very few giants; so there are very few exceedingly poor spellers, many medium ones, and very few excellent ones. Few words do most of our work when we write. Fifty words constitute, with their repetitions, one-half of the words written. The child who masters the 1,000 words on the scale given will make no spelling errors in nine-tenths of his writing."

A LINE o' DOPE

Frank J. Burriss believes it pays to advertise, and especially in The Intelligencer. A few evenings ago he and some friends were motoring from Greenville to Lowndesville, and somewhere along the route lost a valuable casing and rim. That night Mr. Burriss inserted a "lost" ad in The Intelligencer describing the casing and the rim. The following morning he received a telephone message before 9 o'clock from a man way over near Greenville, telling him that he had found the casing and rim advertised in that morning's issue of The Intelligencer.

Mr. S. M. Byars, farm demonstration agent for Anderson County, is to be congratulated on the success he is meeting in organizing alfalfa clubs in this county. Two have already been organized, one at Belton and one at Iva, this afternoon at 2:30 he will hold a meeting for that purpose in the rooms of the Anderson Chamber of Commerce.

The object of these clubs is to encourage the growing of this tried and proved wonderful hay product in Anderson county. Each member of these clubs agrees to prepare a small acreage for fall planting and later seed will be ordered. Although the original cost of planting may seem rather large, people who have tried alfalfa proclaim it to be the most profitable hay crop that can be grown and at the same time, one sowing will last for three or four years.

At this time when diversified farming is being advocated so much, and the success of the farmers in this section seems to depend on it, it appears that every thinking farmer ought to begin to try something else besides cotton and corn. The people are arousing to the fact that they can raise their own wheat and oats in this country and likewise let them

begin to look around for some means by which they can raise their own hay crop.

Henceforth you will have to get your "booze" at the side entrance of the office of the Southern Express company in this city. It has been decided that the rush on Saturday afternoons, and occasionally at other times, for the gallon, which is proscribed by law, is interfering with the delivering of other express at this office and it has been decided to have the whiskey handed out at a side door.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Rice and Mr. Rex Rice are in Belton this week attending a house party at the home of Mr. J. T. Rice. The occasion might be spoken of as the Rice family reunion, for all of the children, of which there are several, and the grandchildren are there, and a general good time is being had.

The third week of the summer school came to a close yesterday and there is only one more week for it to run. The enrollment at the summer school has been large this year and the average attendance has been above the usual standard. Several of the pupils, who were unable to attend during the past week, are expected to return Monday and take in the last week.

A certain owner of a new Ford automobile in Anderson recently dubbed the car "Jack," and with this name he was content for several weeks. It is not known why the name of "Jack" was chosen, whether it was "for short" or whether it was for the sake of a close friend, but it is known that later the name of this same automobile was changed.

The new name is rather romantic and at the same time is suggestive of a sense of humor. Anyway, the Ford now is called "True Love," and when the owner was asked why, he replied that the automobile like the course of true love, never runs smooth.

Mr. F. A. Gambrell of this city says that while a private soldier in the Tenth Company Coast Artillery in 1895, and stationed on Sullivan's Island at Charleston, S. C., he was given by Sergeant Moody of New York and a member of the same company, a retiring soldier and an old chemist, a most wonderful recipe for making a laundry soap and washing compound. This recipe was placed in his soldier's hand book at the time and forgotten for twenty years until a few weeks ago, while looking through his files he resurrected it.

Mr. Gambrell says that he had not thought of it as of any importance before, but concluded to try it out

By following the directions given he succeeded in making a soap and compound with which he has conducted careful experiments in comparison with several of the accepted standard laundry soaps, with the results of which he has been well nigh astonished. He finds that any kinds of clothing may be thoroughly cleaned after a few minutes boiling without damage to either color or fabric.

Mr. Gambrell says, "After trying all the leading brands of laundry soap, I find that my soap is the only one which will do away with the battling stick and the rub board and give complete satisfaction."

He has already made applications to the patent office for proprietary rights and will soon manufacture his soaps for the trade. In the meantime he will sell receptacles and family rights to individual users and consumers.

These family rights will be sold at a small cost to the user and only a small payment required to cover immediate expenses until the merits of the compound have been fully tested by the consumer.

Rev. and Mrs. J. T. Mann will leave Saturday for Chappells, to assist Rev. G. T. Asbill in a revival meeting. The week following first Sunday in August they have a similar engagement with Rev. D. W. Platt at Mt. Carmel church near Easley.

Golf Course Is Preserved by Use of Cement.

Cement has been used extensively at a country club on the Pacific coast in preserving a golf course which was gradually being ruined by cuts washed through it by storm water. The course lies in a valley, and following heavy rains a large flow of water is drained through it from the surrounding hills. The banks of the various cuts have been lined adequately with cement, so that the perpetual rushes of water are now restrained from breaking through the sides of the ditches and starting new cuts, or broadening the old ones. Some of these are little more than two feet in width, while others vary from 10 to 15 feet across. In many of the channels, especially at points where the water rushes most swiftly, a series of low dams has been built several feet apart in order to break the force of the streams. In this way the injurious effects of the washes have been largely overcome, while the advantage of having the cuts as natural hazards has been retained. From the August Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Electric Machine Designed For Manual Sundry Work.

Operating in much the same manner as a dentist's drill, an electric manufacturing machine has recently been designed by a Los Angeles woman, and is described with illustration in the August Popular Mechanics Magazine. It consists essentially of a small motor to which is attached a flexible shafting by which the various instruments are actuated. All the tools are made in disk form so that the turning, cleaning, and polishing of the nails is done without the use of knives or scissors.